A Story of The Far West The door of Miss Mandy's hotel And within the warm precincts of

companied by a man unknown to Miss Mandy. A Montana blizzard was in progress and the trip over the divide had been a wild one. Theophilus Willard was thought. "You came West some time ed at Miss Mandy. Miss Mandy retill they became her friends, and she dale. John would meet her at the the only passenger in the caboose, ago. and the exigencies of the occasion, together with the frank unceremoni-

end of the journey the stranger was was good at suessing. guided to the hotel by the trainmen, was an exponent of the science of tives."

fellowship that prevailed among her truth. boarders. The through passenger "Your father has been dead about but freight trains changed crews at where near eighty years old." them frequenters of the town. The -an unsuccessful one. dining-room, with its big fireplace, supper, and the men deemed it a in after the dishes were washed, to

up before the fire. kitchen, where the clatter of dishes the corners of the house.

spoke for itself. "Aw! Come on, Miss Mandy," urggoin' to be."

"Heaven forbid! Mandy, "either one's sunthin" wouldn't want told in public."

you're goin' to see the man," interposed Billy.

Miss Mandy appeared in the doorway, wiping a huge, thick crockery larly in the last five years. plate.

I do there ain't a man in Montana are decidedly practical, though your to Miss Mandy, tramped upstairs to what they could. And that would a stormy night six months ago, and ing to risk takin' one, which I ain't. tical tendency balance that quality. But the little figure in black sat by cession and another mound over there filment of the prophecy spoken then. themselves.'

a sensible spinister of forty-nine, type—she, who had been a God-fearing fessional as possible.

dred years ago, might have been at by this exhibition of power. Yet there still existed within her a didn't know at all! suggestion of a doubt concerning the awakened aided in setting aside her rational opinions, and she yielded.

there was a general movement among the boarders toward comfortable po-sitions, in anticipationg of a little "I see a journey of some length in amusement.

"Now, tell 'er a good one," tioned Billy, from his corner, where he sat with seat tipped back and a pipe in his mouth.

"You can't come any half-way tacthe back in front of him, while Legs

looked into the upturned palm.

"There ain't no use o' your tellin'

know is what's in store for me."

was slammed shut with a bang ophilus' manner could be very smooth moved a little in her chair. She was it with eyes that seemed suddenly gard to details. She consulted time against the fierce onslaughts of an upon occasions. Just now he seemed growing a trifle nervous. icy blast that raged up and down to be musing over what he saw in At length, after a close scrutiny, before, How piteously small, how Creek five days before her birthday. the little canyon like some mad thing. Miss Mandy's palm. "You have a very the prophet seemed to have solved the desperately monotonous it was, this so that her arrival home would come Wolf Creek's only hostelry came Bob bent them backward and turned the pany in general. Wells, Billy Lang and Legs-conduc-hand over, "a well-marked hand, and tor, brakeman and fireman, respect an easy one to read. In the first here," he said. "The fate line, after it with a shriek, as if the mere sug- to Butte for some nice cashmere to

Mandy.

"The palm is an open book,"

"Yes, with father," vouchsafed Miss Mandy.

"Don't tell me anything." ousness that characterizes the aver- Theophilus, deprecatingly, "I must age," he volunteered, at last. age Westerner, soon involved passen- do this alone. You've been West perger and crew in relations more or less haps-twenty years." Theophilus had She was not ashamed of it. familiar, in which a common interest seen something of the world, and was in a stopping place for the night play- from necessity, a good judge of character. He had sized up Miss Mandy ed a conspicuous part. So at the with the eye of a profession and he

"You have never been home to whom he was none the less inter- you came, though you have relatives esting when it was learned that he still in your native town-near rela-

Miss Mandy thought of her sister Strangers were neither so common and the nieces and nephews she had nor uncommon at Miss Mandy's as to never seen, and she was a little surinterefere with the attitude of good- prised that he had come so near the

trains rarely stopped at Wolf Creek, two years, I would say, He was some- intensity that was its own undoing, that point, and it followed that Miss Mandy wore black and the rest was it all at once, seemed to recover Mandy's patrons were confined to easy. "I see the sign of a love af- herself. "Well," she said philosophicthose few whose occupation made fair here—some twenty-five years ago ally, as she rose, "my time's got to ness, of an impulse to seek protection what it was, but he felt a difference

The amused, somewhat tolerant was an alluring sitting-room after smile with which Miss Mandy had listened heretofore was gone now, and special favor when Miss Mandy came in its turn was a look of perplexity. "Does he guess all this?" she asked ask the news from either end of the herself. At the mention of the love altogether amiable, that the palmist division. To-night the advent of a affair, the blood pulsed in her faded "fortune-teller" promised an unsusu- cheek for a moment, but was gone ation. Legs got slowly to his feet al diversion, and the proprietress was again by the time she recovered and shuffled towards the door, but as the object of numerous importunings. enough to laugh sceptically. But the "Come in and have your fortune crew of "54" saw it and were touch- cintly, "That feller's a damn fool to told, Miss Mandy," called Billy ed. She was so little and so alone.

The "exponent" was proceeding in King, when the meal was over, the table cleared, and chairs wer drawn an even voice, only interrupted the occasional crackling of the fire "Nonsense!" said a voice from the and the whistle of the wind around

"Your fate line is somewhat uneven. Let me see your other hand, I was mistaken on that last, Miss accident! Her fiftieth birthday! The was so near, she owed it to them, ed Legs, "this feller'll tell you any please! Hm! Still more broken. You Mandy. If I had a magnifying glass to thoughts came crowding and jostling and when she told her plan, with her thing you want to know, from when began your existence in fairly favora- see the smaller lines with I could tell one another, and in sudden bewilderyou were born to who your fate's ble surroundings and had you remain- you better. Sorry I left mine in Hel- ment she sat down on the door-step its eager anticipation, she expected ed in your birthplace your life would ena. But I'd advise you to look out to think a little more clearly. have been comparatively easy. You for quadrupeds, all the same, on your | Suppose it should come true, what than the silence that fell upon them. I lived on a farm," and he looked at her quickly. She nodded, and he "Well, then, he'll tell you you're went on. "But you came into a thing," responded Miss Mandy, "take She pictured to herself what it would but none came. Bob Wells gazed ingoin' to be a rich widdo' and when strange country of your own will and 'em all in all, most quadrupeds. I've be like here. Bob Wells and Billy tently at the toe of his shoe. Billy strange country of your own will and 'em all in all, most quadrupeds. I've be like here. Bob Wells and Billy tently at the toe of his shoe. Billy your life has been one of ups and seen have been a heap more trust- King and Legs would be there, of grew suddenly grave and stared out THE EXCELSIOR LIFE ly content and prosperous, particu- countered." There was a general take charge of things. The two or carelessly out of the room and dis-

"Now, as to your character, your "Now, Billy King, you knows well's will power is well developed and you Palmistry after a hearty good-night their husband's would come and do three there came the remembrance of 'ud have me, even s'posin' I was will- imagination and a more or less mys- bed.

hard on us. But come and let his long nor so deep as that of the heart, of trembling red coals. The glow grew welled to Miss Mandy's eyes.

nobs, here, see how many lies he but it is, nevertheless, the sign of a less and less bright, and slowly a There was no real reason why she "Oh, well! For the sake of a little tion of the arts is somewhat limited, ing flames had been. The chill from cause she had come to love this great, amusement, maybe, when I'm done though your love of the beautiful is the blizzard began to pervade the boundless, hig-hearted West — because with the dishes," and she disappeared quite evident. You are something of room. again. If anyone had hinted to Miss a philosopher and not given to wor-Mandy that she was superstitious, rying. Your talents are along the inshe would have denied the implica- dustrial line." Theophilus thought Mandy Hodge? Gather together your been a part of it for so long, and extion with spirit. She, Mandy Hodge, this rather neat, as he smoothed his scattered old senses and go to bed. shiny black hair caressingly. His I'm ashamed of ye.'' And she locked whose indefinitely great grandfather stock phrases were running nimbly off the door, took up the lamp and went her life came before her vividly. She dozen pastel shades of green and new had been a Puritan of the strictest his tongue now, his manner as pro- to her room.

women, doing her duty as she found By this time Miss Mandy was ob-

work when she reluctantly consented Billy's cigar nad gone out and was to have her palm read. If asked her being held tightly between his teeth. ideas concerning the doctrine of pre- Legs was staring hard into the firedestination, she would in all proba- place, and the conductor was leaning bility, have said she did not believe over the back of his chair with his in it. Twenty-five years of pioneer eyes fixed on the palmist. They all life with its vicissitudes of fortune knew Miss Mandy so well-had known had taught her to believe man to be her for five years, and here was an alone responsible for his own destiny. utter stranger telling her things they

subject. It had not yet been proved portant details," continued the palm-"With the exception of a few unimfalse. Consequently the elements of ist, "that is—about all I see concernsuperstitition and curiosity which ing your past and your character. the suggestion of the palmist had Now we'll find what the future has for you." A slight hitching of his chair as a preliminary induced a

prospect for you, and-yes, here is the indication of a change of some kind-soon. Your health will always be fairly good, and financially, the rest of your life will be comfortable.' He could not know of the earnings of tics with Miss Mandy," remarked Bob five years sewed up in the lining of Wells, who had straddled a chair with Miss Mandy's old alpaca, thought the spinster. "From now on your line of lay flat on the floor before the fire- fate is quite smooth and even, though it has been very irregular heretofore. "If I just tell her about her character, it's bound to be a good one," over her hand. For a few moments said the palmist, gallantly, as he the sharp crackle of the sleety wind against the panes was the only sound.

true, or you won't believe me." The- and no word was spoken, Miss Mandy Miss Mandy stood there surveying and executed plans with scrupulous re-

interesting hand," he remarked, as riddle to his own satisfaction, and little way station on the road to upon that date. She would go in the he spread out the fingers one by one, lifting his head, spoke to the com- Somewhere, dignified only by the tin- day coach and take a supply of eat-

"I find an unusual combination ively, of train "54" west-bound—acland."

place, you were born in New Engrunning smoothly for perhaps an inch, suddenly shoots into the life line—
ing. The only glimpse Miss Mandy self a neat little bonnet out of some "How do you know?" asked Miss and at that point both-end abrupt had of the world was that afforded by old velvet she had, and make a few the ductor and brakeman glanced at each dows as the express swung into view sat sewing she grew into the habit scientific palmist replied. "That dia- other. The fireman took his eyes and was gone in a whirl of snow. But of picturing the whole scene as it lect don't often deceive me," he from the bed of hot embers and look- she thought of those faces all day, would occur when she reached Fernpalmist dropped his eyes to the puz- one. zling lines in the hand.

> "You are about forty-nine years o "Yes" said Miss Mandy, simply

"These lines-end-at the point which represent-your fiftieth birthday." The Delphian oracle could not Mandy began to understand.

"I see also the sign of a quadruped evidently significant when near the indication of an accident, as in this case.'

"On my fiftieth birthday," mused Miss Mandy. There was another eloquent silence. The wind whistled dismally down the chimney, and added to the intensity of the moment - an Miss for Miss Mandy, growing conscious of come some day, so it may's well come then," and she laughed a little.

The spell was broken. Billy King's chair came to the floor with a thump, and as he walked to the stairway, he observed in a tone that was not would never suffer for lack of imaginhe passed Bob Wells he remarked suctell her all that rot."

The palmist rose with the others. too much, but it would not do to go back on his reading. So he attempted have stayed away from it. to conciliate matters a little by say-

fiftieth birthday." "Well, my life has taught me one downs. However, you have been fair- worthy than lots o' bipeds I've en- course, and the engineer's wife would of the window, while Legs strode

When a woman gits 's old's me, the Your heart line is very even and pro- the fire for a long time that night, at the foot of the mountain among No allusion was made to it, however, best thing she c'n do is to warn the nounced, denoting sympathy, gener- The wind mouned outside and the the pines. Yes, she'd like to rest and after a few commonplace reyoung ones against making fools o' osity and the faculty of feeling in- snow drifted in through the cracks over there—if it weren't so lonely. marks, Bob and Billy sauntered out tensely. Your domestic qualities are around the door. The chunks in the Even her father was not there for she and left Miss Mandy in a vague state "Now, Miss Mandy! Don't be too marked. The head line is not so fireplace sank, one by one, into a bed had sent him home. Home! The tears of uneasiness. good, clear intellect. Your apprecia- white ash formed where the flicker- never had gone. She had lingered be-

bare in others.

Wolf Creek boasted ten buildings-

in defiance of order or system. and shoes, flour, feed, dry goods, no- day. tions and general merchandise." A Of a sudden she stood up, and look-board tacked above the entrance an- ing at the pine-covered sides of the nounced that it was also the post- great mound opposite, she spoke as if office. The one word "hotel" adorn- in defiance of it. ed the space above Miss Mandy's door "I will! I'll go! And if I'm killed the size of the letters rivalled only on my fiftieth birthday, I'll at least by those over two saloons. All save be at home." There was a relief in

Mandy, "I know that 'bout's well 's the palmist, slowly and impressively. off by green trimmings, the trade mountain, for she stood there some The Greater Claim Mandy, "I know that 'bout's well 's the palmist, slowly and impressively. off by green trimmings, the trade mountain, for she stood there some it can be known. What I want t' Again there was silence—a silence mark of the compny. This was moments, staring at it. Then drying that seemed interminable, while the Wolf Creek, Montana, thirty-five her eyes hurriedly on her gingham "All right, but I must tell you a reader continued to study intently. miles wet of the Rocky Mountain tun- apron, she went into the house. little about what you know to be When several moments had elapsed nel, on the Northern Pacific Railroad. For six months Miss Mandy made

ains around and above her, their through her. outlined sharply against the back- ped, and the palmist had said-but ground of snow, with here and there nonsense! Why should she pay so in relief from the sinuous slopes. She had said? If her time was to come looked long and lovingly at them, then it would come, and that's all have spoken more ominiously. Miss and drew a slow, deep breath. "Ah! there was to it. Besides, John's meetbut they are magnificent!" she ing her with the buckboard would give thought. Then she gazed eastward beyond

blue of a Montana sky. Something of changed to one of eagerness and she their grandeur and immensity seemed to envelope her, and made her suddenly conscious of her own insignifi- Billy King thought Miss Mandy cance. She became all at once aware seemed preoccupied, or absent-minded of an overpowering sense of helpless- or something. He didn't know just of loneliness that she had never ex-sense, but Legs remarked that he'd the Middle West, with its immense that they understood. thickly settled East, with its great was her own little secret that she cities, and finally, New England, her guarded almost jealously. She wanted hills, its woods, its spacious old plan for it without any rude inter-He seemed to realize that he had said arm-houses and picturesque meadows! ference, however well meant it might

the palmist had said. Suppose she

there had never seemed any plausible At last Miss Mandy started reason why she should go. She call-"What's getting into you, anyway, ed herself a Westerner now, she had

As she sat there, every detail of saw herself as a girl on the farm in yellow. The jutting rocks on the The next morning, after the crew Massachusetts until her sister's mar- mountain sides seemed to renew their of "54" had gone east on its run riage and her mother's death left her pink and brown tints, and way up in it, and being, among other things, serving him intently. She was won- and Theophilos had taken a west- in charge of everything and changed the gulleys, unkissed by the rays of eminently practical—she superstitious? dering how he could know her so bound freight, Miss Mandy stood in her in a year to a woman whose last the sun, streaks of snow remained as well. She glanced suspiciously at her front door and surveyed the scene thought was of herself. Then came a suggestion of the winter just gone. Miss Mandy probably had no suspic- Bob Wells, at Billy King and at before and around her. The blizzard her father's determination to come The highest peaks were still snowion that that same Puritanical influ- Legs. But the expression of interest had spent its force in the night, and west, and she could not let him go capped, awaiting the warmth of the ence, the germs of which had been on the faces of all three convinced her the air was marvellously clear and alone, she who was all he had left. July days. planted in her heart almost three hun- that they were as impressed as she sparkling. It fairly tinkled with And finally, there had been the heartthe cold. The snow, dry as pow- breaking good-bye to-him. Now there had done every spring for twenty-five der, has drifted in wave-like undula-tions around the corners of the build-orama of events—the long journey delight than before in this reawakening, and against the station platform across the continent; the rush to the The track was submerged in some mines, from Utah to Colorado, from beautiful than the last. But a picture in some places and swept perfect!s Colorado to Wyoming and Montana, of New England as it must be now, now here, now there; the Indian wars, came to her mind, and she was vague when she had been huddled in a build-Miss Mandy's hotel, the store, two ing for days, together with women saloons, five dwelling shacks and the and children, waiting with bated station house. A street ran through breath for the terror to come, while the town, separating the railroad ap- the men stood guard without. And her final preparations. The hotel was purtenances from the other buildings, afterward there was more drifting. rented to one of the saloon men whose which were scattered here and there From Virginia City they had gone to wife would manage it as an adjunct Helena, at that time Last Chance The hotel, store and saloons were Gulch, and thence to Butte, winning herself to sell it outright. Bob modeled after the same style of ar- and losing, enjoying and suffering. At brought her time-tables, looked up the chitecture, the former differing from length when the fever had burned out fares and planned the whole trip to When she came in a little later, trifle more interest from his audisecond story. The front wall, the become too old to wander any more, were all written out and folded up in bald-faced appearance of which was they had somehow settled down here relieved by two windows and a door, at Wolf Creek, where she had kept continued upward beyond the pointed the hotel and earned a living for the roof like a very erect pompadour. The two of them. Two years before she store used this superfluous space, as a had closed her father's eyes-and yet means of informing the public that she stayed on. Ellen had always this was the property of Davis Bros., seemed so far away. And now in six "dealers in hardware, groceries, boots months it would be her fiftieth birth-

the station house and its belongings expressing it in words. were devoid of paint. But these were She almost expected a denunciation me my character," interposed Miss! "This is quite peculiar," vouchsafed adorned with a coat of dark red set to be hurled back at her from

open to things she had never seen tables and decided to leave Wolf iest of dots on the official time- ables in a basket. She would mend tables. Passenger trains fled past up her old, but best, dress, and send ly." He paused impressively. The con- the tired, listless faces in the win- other little necessaries. And as she garding the palmist curiously and the imagined she knew the story of every station with the buckboard and they would drive out to the farm. The Her eyes wandered to the mount- thought sent a little thrill of \ fear A buckboard presupides covered with needle-pointed pines posed a horse, a horse was a quadrubare, jagged rocks jutting out boldly much attention to what the palmist her the chance to prove the truth or Phone: Office Main 592. fallacy of the palmist's words. The Phone: Residence Main 2075. where the track narrowed to a point desire to satisfy her curiosity was aland was lost in a bend; father and most as potent a factor in forming farther beyond, where the craggy, her decisions as was not all the superstimajestically into the incomparable tious feeling of dread, her attitude The MANCHESTER FIRE looked forward to the arrival with

> less fear than joy. from someone, and with the realiza- Bob said he believed she was worrytion of her impotence came a flood ing over that fool fortune-teller's nonperienced before. She thought of seen her smile to herself once, so he what lay beyond those peaks-the de- guessed she didn't feel very much solate, undulating plains of eastern cut up. It was not till Miss Mandy Prene Main 592. Montana and Dakota, on through the told them of the intended visit. a weird horrors of the Bad Lands to week before the time of her departure.

fields of waving grain; then the She could not tell them before. It New England, and its rolling greeo to think about it and nurse it and Twenty-five years was a long time to be. She was too selfish to share it with even her best friends-too wise

Her fiftieth birthday-a journey-to perhaps. But at length she felt they ing jocularly, "There's a chance that Ellen and the children-why not? An ought to know it, now that the time something different from her listeners should die, on her fiftieth birthday, a word of approval or encouragement, laugh at this sally, as the crew of three other women whose lot had appeared around the corner of the "54" and the Exponent of Scientific been cast at Wolf Creek along with station house. To the minds of all be all. There would be a little pro- this seemed the first step in the ful-

> It was May now, the most fascinating month of the year in the Rocky Mountains. One could almost hear the shoots pop out of the moist earth and see the green buds grow into slender stalks. The very air seemed to teem with new life and quiver with latent energy. The clumps of willow and quaking asp along the creek, the new shoots on the hemlock, the baby pine trees nestled near their haughty

Miss Mandy drank it all in as she ing, and each springtime seemed more ly conscious of a voluntary putting away of a half-formed thought that she did not attempt to define.

to his business. She could not bring

(Continued on page 8.)

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